

THE TURF AT HOME AND ABROAD

LONDON, May 23.—The Epsom summer meeting commenced to-day. The race for the Woodcote stakes for two

for two year olds was won by Beau Brummel; Mr. Lefevre's brown filly, Hauteur, second, and T. E. Walker's bay colt, Tindram, third. There were 8 starters, including Lorillard's bay colt, Massasoit.

THE LOUISVILLE COURSE.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 14, 1895. The racing season selling race, purse \$300, horses, one mile, usual conditions.—Pope Leo won by a length, well in the lead, time 1:49 1/2. Second, George, by a neck, 1:50. Tax-Gatherer, Pathfinder, Churchman, Ida B., Hokes, Bowling Green, Willie Parker, Mamie O., Hamard, and Keanth in the order named. George and Ida B. 1:49 1/2. Pope Leo was entered to be sold at \$1,500 and was bought in. The second race, club purse \$500, horses, one mile, usual conditions.—George Kenney won by a head; Wandering, second; Bonsettite, third; Chatter, Belle of Mt. Zion, Haddock, Briddlemer, Idle Pat, and Breeze in the order named. The third race, merchant stakes for all ages, 350 entrance, half forfeit, \$1,000 added, 2 1/2 miles. Hancock won by a head, time 3:00. Second, Breeze, third, and Cecotote last, three lengths behind Runnymede. Time—mile, 1:43 1/4; 1 1/2 mile, 1:59 1/2. The fourth race, club purse \$500, horses, one mile, usual conditions.—Carley B. second, Tonaawanda, 2d, Flora, Robert Bruce, Glendower and Frenchy Shy in the order named. Time—mile, 1:45 1/2. The fifth race, club purse \$500, mile heats, Brambletales won the first two heats and the race.

Time—1:39 1/4, 1:38 3/4.

TUE. MAY 23.—MIDNIGHT CUP.
BALTIMORE, May 23.—The opening of the spring meeting of the Maryland jockey club day at Pimlico was an entire success. The racing was a hard one, but the season's show, but the running was fine, and all the races were contested. The first race, dash of three-fourths of a mile for maidens of all ages, was won by *W. W. W.* in 1:29 1/4. *W. W. W.* ahead of Vulcan second, Kinney third, Drogheda, Mandamus Reverberation, Imelda, Vestula, Datil Daughter and Clyde Hall finished. Time 1:22. The second race, an entrance, homed steeple chase for \$750 to \$1,000, one-half forfeit, club added \$500, one mile—Oakdale finished an easy winner, Colonel Wagon 2d, and Eula twenty lengths behind. Time 4:10. The third race, 1 1/4 mile for all ages, purse \$400—*Strathspury* finished in a hand gallop; three lengths ahead; Minerva second, Strathspury followed, followed by *Boy*, Palma and *Wagon*. Time 4:07. The fourth race, a cancanas handicap, 1 1/4 miles, all ages, \$500 entrance, half forfeit, club added \$500, Blue

colored, mixed and as white, two lengths
of the line, and a small Kruppian, a
nursance, Colonel Surge, Bounce, Little
Buttercup, Baby, Tuscaloosa and Bye-and-
bye. Time, 1:59. The fifth and last race
was for the "big money," Kruppian, Chas-
sise, Sweet Home and Surge ran a dead heat,
Sweet Home took the second hand, Surge the
third and the race. Time 1:47.
38½, 1:49, 1:50.

HOG AND HOMINY.

Great Speculator's Views as to Their Immature
State.

St. Louis, May 23.—P. D. Armour, a gentle-
man who gets the credit for almost every cor-
ner either in pork or grain which is engineer-
ed in Chicago on the "big money," was asked
to-day, "Is pork going up or down?" queried
the reporter. "I think it is going up. The
time will come this year when people will
find that there are but few barrels of pork
left for \$25 or \$24 a barrel." "And how
will that will that happy time arrive?" There
will not be long to wait for it. Barreled pork
is scarce and the price is going up. "I know."
"Is there any truth in the statement
that you are in the coming pork corner?"
"Oh, no; quite the contrary. I am out of
the corner and I am going to be out of you
now." "Still, pork is to be cornered by the
unregenerate, they say." "It would notsur-
prise me to hear that pork was cornered. I
think the main thing is to corner the corn."
It would be so easy to corner. Any man 21
years old, with a very little money and a very
little confidence in himself, could do just as he

pick to capture the market." "Is the hog crop so bad?" "No, I think the receipts for June will be as high as they were last year, after that they will fall off. You must understand that the fluctuations do not depend on the amount of the crop," the farmer says. "This market depends on impressions one might almost say emotions." "And the hog supply has nothing to do with the price of pork." "No, but the imagination working upon a supposition supply of pork has to do with it very seriously," says the farmer. "I have heard that they will say this: I would have no respect at all for the ability of any man with average brains who could not without money and with very little credit force wheat up fifteen cents a bushel. I can see no reason why wheat should

is to-day. This is the first dinner more than a week in advance of the usual time. It is to pay high for what they eat, particularly for all kinds of meat.

Amour returned to Chicago this evening, and will shortly sail for Europe. His sit, taken in connection with recent rumors from Chicago and the east, has caused considerable uneasiness among the people. The dealers are trimming their sails to catch the breeze that they think will blow them on to fortune.

TROUBLESOME TIMES.

Account of the Marriages of a Jew to an Episcopalian Minister.

DALLAS, May 23.—The Jews of this city are preparing for the observance of the feast of Pentecost, which is to-day. The celebration is to be held at the residence of the rabbi. Last Sunday Rabbi Sohl united in marriage Solomon Wolf, a prominent Jewish merchant, and Miss Catherine Stephenson, a member of the Episcopal church, who, renouncing her youth and embracing that of her husband, the young ladies of the congregation, Emanuel, and the other members of the church, abundantly announced as is the custom of the Jews, a great deal of talk was the result. At a

the judge Emanuel, last night, the rabbi defied him, and said, "I am not a Jew, but I am the rabbi, and as such understand his business, and would defend a manhood in any manner necessary, which was taken to mean that he was ready for a fight. This announcement had the effect to quiet matters for the present at least, but it is believed it will be renewed."

THE SENATOR'S YOUNG BRIDE.

CHRISTIANITY EXPOSING HIS OWN SENSIBILITY AND HIS WIFE'S FIDELITY.

DETROIT, Mich., May 23.—Voluntions in the Christianity divorce suit, which began before the court here, were forwarded to Washington to-night. They comprise the testimony of Judge Christianity's two sons, George and Victor. The former testifies to

ours carried on before Mrs. Christianity and the man Haight at Lima and other cities in Peru, setting forth facts of a shaming character. The latter states a variety of circumstances in Washington, among which was an effort Mrs. Christianity's part to get witness assist her in procuring abortion which she refused to do. She afterwards told him that she had made use of a drug which she had procured from a physician, accomplishing her purpose. The publicity of this same general character, she bears heavily against Mrs. Christianity.

On the condition of the Jews throughout Russia is to be alarming. The Moscow Narodnoye has sent a memorial to the government setting forth the dire consequences of expelling the Jews from the country.

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GEORGIA NEWS.

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

The Case of Atlanta Merchants in Griffin.—The Active Enterprise of Middle Georgia—A Proposed Railroad—Athens Water Works and Artesian—Artesian Albany.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
GRiffin, May 23.—In the case of the City Council vs. Almond and Maxell, the two representatives of an Atlanta firm, before the council this afternoon on appeal from the city court, the judgment of the city court finding the aforesaid gentlemen reversed, upon the ground that they had violated no law of the city. Judge F. D. Dismuke was for the defense—a good lawyer and hard to get away with.

GRiffin, May 22.—The quotation, "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," very pertinently applies to Griffin's present pressing demand for better facilities with which to keep pace with the swelling tide of progress which is beginning to pour in from every quarter. Something has held us in the background long enough. The spirit of lethargy no longer pervades the community, and the fortune beckons us on, and to simply say that we are going on but tamely expresses it, and if we don't climb the golden stair before Gabriel blows his solo, we'll see you later with more fruit and flowers than ever graced any place but Eden. Of course everybody in the United States has heard of and is still hearing something about Griffin, Ga. The name of Griffin is getting to be a household word even among the Canadians, some of whom have bought land adjacent to the place and will become citizens. The fruit growing interest is advancing, and the fact is developing itself that this is "the section," the most successful portion of Georgia or the whole southern country, perhaps the United States, in that America to pursue such enterprises. Cunningham's 500 acres of the different varieties of fruits speaks volumes, and the vineyard hills of Woodruff farm heralds this as the garden spot of the world.

John Keller's sixty acres of solid grape cuttings, set out last fall, opposite the Woodruff farm, are growing off beautifully, and in two years time will be bearing quantities of grapes second to none in the country. There are numerous other parties here who are engaged in fruit culture as a business, and letters are received daily, and people are coming here from different parts of the country to inquire into this sudden outburst of fortune with the intention of taking a hand. It is to be hoped that the fruit-growers' convention which meets in Atlanta next Thursday will effect some kind of an arrangement by which the crop can be moved. Griffin will send a full delegation, and I think, from the manifest interest being taken in this matter, that there will be quite a representative gathering of the yeomanry of old Georgia. We look forward with unusual interest to the action of this convention.

A PROPOSED RAILROAD.

A communication was published in last Sunday's Daily News by some enterprising gentleman touching upon the importance of the connecting link between Griffin and the Macon and Brunswick railroad extension. The question has been agitated for sometime, and is now assuming proportions of importance to look like business. The idea that a place the size of Griffin, possessing attractions second to none in Georgia, should let the opportunity of building about 15 miles of railroad which would so materially increase her wealth and population pass would put us three centuries behind the age in point of progress, but we are going to build this road, first, because we are obliged to if we want to continue to improve. As fast as the facts are unearthed in regard to this enterprise they will be given, and the public will see the vast multitude who are desirous of making this their future home have ample time to pack their little calico trunks.

Last Saturday was certainly a rainy day in the history of the spring dry goods trade in Griffin. The fact that our merchants are unquestionably the leaders in low prices for this immediate section, and that they are actively advertised by means of circulars and through the newspapers, which had the desired effect of waking up the country people for miles around, was certainly a very good thing. The trade was not confined to any one store in particular, but from what I can learn the patronage was general. So the noted dry goods store was certainly a blessing in disguise for all.

Abel Wright, the most successful German carpenter in Georgia, made a very expressive "one thousand young carp" by express today. He also has large orders to fill for Michigan, Texas and Mississippi. This is something of an iteming of the young carp are bringing twenty dollars a hundred (it might be well to note the fact that Mr. Wright is a resident of Griffin). H. B. L.

ATHENS WATER WORKS.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
ATHENS, May 22.—Messrs. Yancy and Talbot have just returned from Chicago, where they went to examine the city water works, and are very favorably impressed with them. They will report back to the council to accept the proposition of the city system, which is to supply the city with water, allowing forty hydrants, for the sum of \$2,000, with the privilege of buying at the end of every ten years the value of property to be assessed by arbitrators.

And still they come. "Tis but natural, though, that Atlanta should turn to her dear old mother, Athens, for rest and comfort, and gladly she would welcome them. Now Mr. Alex. B. Jones, of Atlanta, and lady, who have come to be the guests of Miss Florida Carr for some days. Mrs. Welborn Hill has also come to join Dr. and Mrs. Johnson in their visit.

I rode through Coburn recently. It caused a feeling of sadness to see the dissecting band of time at work upon the old grand houses of our departed aristocracy. Many of these elegant grounds are being divided into smaller lots to meet the demands for "up-town" property. A pretty cottage has just been built on a part of Dr. Crawford Long's former lot, and is now the house of Mr. McKee, one of our progressive merchants. It was pleasant to see the lovely home of the Chief Justice Lumpkin still standing, a beautiful monument to the refinement and taste of that great man. So well it is preserved by its present owner, Colonel A. K. Childs.

ARTESIAN ALBANY.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
ALBANY, May 21.—Notwithstanding the copious rains we have had of late, the farmers are beginning to look wistfully to the skies for more. Our thirty well-drinks up a deluge so quickly that but few traces are left after a short season of warm sunshine. Out cutting has been going on actively for the past two weeks, but a great portion of the crop is still unharvested. The corn crop is par excellence, the best prospect so far seen in this section since the war. The wheat is thin gray lands around Albany, the stalk looks remarkably green and vigorous. June being regarded, however, the critical month for corn in this latitude, it is rather early yet to forecast the outcome of this crop. If it only holds its own, without any very serious drawback, the grain and provision problem in the southwest Georgia will be solved for one year at least. Several of our large planters in town yesterday expressed the opinion that the late cold wave had done very little if any damage to the wheat, and that the crop would be beyond the reach of slight climatic goods. The stand is everywhere unusually good. The piping for the artesian well water

has been laid through Broad street, and its thirty odd gallons of waste water per minute will now be utilized and appreciated. The water continues to grow in favor. Every day, "from early morn till dewy eve," and far into the night, crowds flock around the fountain to quaff from its pellucid and beautiful stream. "The best water in the state of Georgia" is the invariable and universal verdict. Hundreds of gallons are hauled away every day to supply the country around. The railroads likewise take on a supply on every outgoing train. It is something remarkable how increasing palatable it becomes to a habitué. Its detergent properties, too, are unsurpassed, and a bath in the water is more than a luxury.

Albany is glad to note that Congressman H. G. Griffin has secured the appropriation of \$25,000 for the Flint. This is \$10,000 in excess of the last appropriation; \$15,000 of this appropriation goes to the work between Albany and Bainbridge, and \$10,000 between Albany and Milledgeville. Colonel P. M. Slaughter, in charge of the entire work, stated a few days since that his force at Hellgate, a rocky and dangerous passage to a habitué, is the only one of the kind in the world. It is by the way of any consequence, had about two months more of work to do in the way of blasting and dredging, and it would be a sufficient passage for ordinary river craft, sufficiently wide and deep. An immense quantity of work can be done this summer with the present appropriation. Flint river may yet prove a navigable waterway, and a high salary railroad commission. Your correspondent saw some time last year a carefully compiled statistics of the amount of cotton and other produce shipped annually from the counties lying along and contiguous to the river in Georgia, and it was quite a surprise to find something enormous in proportions. Once secure a safe transit, and the bulk of this freight would naturally seek the water transportation.

Politics are exceedingly dull in Albany just now. Neither the postponement of the independent mass meeting nor the organized democratic convention in June, appear to excite much comment. The candidacy and election of Mr. Stephens are generally accepted as accomplished facts, though some of the ultra organization would show a disposition to kick the traces a little, did not prudential considerations forbid. Of aspirants to the subordinate offices we have but little as yet.

O. W. AWTRY DEAD.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
COLUMBUS, May 22.—The Hon. G. W. Awtry died at his residence in Villa Rica, Ga., on Sunday evening, the 21st instant, after a long and painful illness, in the 57th year of his age. He was a man of great moral worth, integrity and unblemished character, and stood deservedly high in all the various relations of life. He had the honor, on more than one occasion, of representing the good people of Carroll county in the state convocations, having been a member of the lower house of representatives at the last session of our legislature, acquitting himself with honor and distinction to his name, and a credit to his county.

He was highly and favorably connected, being a brother-in-law of the Hon. W. W. Merrill, of this place, and also related to a number of many other good families of Carroll county. He left a host of friends and relatives, scattered throughout the state, to mourn the loss of a good, true and useful man.

Our clever young merchant, Mr. John W. Basken, of this place, met with a very serious accident on yesterday evening. Returning from a visit to his father's, five and one-half miles above here, on the road leading to Villa Rica, near Shady Grove post-office, his horse became frightened and unmanageable, and ran away, throwing him, wife and child out of the buggy. Mr. B. was seriously though not dangerously hurt, while his wife and child escaped with little or no injury.

A petition has been sent up to his excellency, Governor A. H. Colquitt, in behalf of Moon and Haney, praying a commutation of their death sentence, that of improvement from the chair gang. In day or two more they will know their doom. Next Friday week, the second day of June, is the time appointed by the law for their execution, and the day approaches, we certainly have a very faint conception of their feelings of anguish and dread for the future; and if they receive no pardon here, it is but a matter of time before the blood of a merciful and crucified Savior.

The Rev. T. C. Boykin, Baptist state Sunday-school evangelist, has been spending several days with us, in the interest of the great and good cause which he has so much at heart. He had large and attentive audiences during his brief stay, and said many beautiful and interesting things upon the subject of Sunday-schools and advice to parents in regard to raising up and training their children in the way they should go. He is certainly the right man in the right place.

CALHOUN CHIPS.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
CALHOUN, May 22.—Mr. J. E. Parrott, of this place, on returning from Atlanta a few days since, fell short when he was in motion and was seriously injured. Mr. Parrott is subject to spells of dizziness or vertigo, and he thinks that while passing from one coach to another he was thus attacked and was unconsciously pitched from the train. His condition is somewhat improved, and his friends hope to soon see him out again. Mr. H. C. Hunt, a local doctor, about three miles off Calhoun, from sixty to eighty acres, from which he expects to harvest from twelve to sixteen hundred bushels, which would make his holding a very good one. He has twenty bushels per acre. Mr. H. F. Ferguson is erecting a handsome two-story brick building, which will be an ornament to the place, and when completed will be a fine acquisition to his business interests. Mr. B. M. Harlan is building a neat and comfortable residence. Miss Jessie McLean, from Atlanta, is visiting friends in Calhoun.

ROME RAMBLINGS.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
ROME, May 23.—One million and two hundred thousand souls were placed in our hands yesterday by Mr. Quinn, of the fish commission. Rome has the game ball fever. There are several match games every week. The laureates of this city will celebrate the festival of Pentecost to-morrow. Several deaths have occurred in this county within the last two days. Among these are Mrs. B. H. Craig, Rev. Kincaid Rankin, and the oldest settlers. He was eighty-two years of age, and a highly esteemed citizen. Rome expects to have a first-class Fourth of July celebration. Delegations from other cities will be present, and a lively time is expected.

JOHN A. SMITH & CO.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
GAINESVILLE, Ga., May 23.—In the letter of C. T. L. to the Constitution, entitled "Gainesville," the firm referred to as John A. Smith & Co., should have been John A. Smith & Co., Colonel J. B. Bates and wife, Miss George Whelchel, Mr. W. H. Parker, and the Whelchel and Glen Bond left this morning as delegates to the state Sabbath school convention, which meets in Savannah on Thursday next.

The Cat and the Fox.

Messrs. Peed & Halley have quite a curiosity at the store. Mr. W. H. Parker, who was in the woods a few days ago, discovered a fox den, in which were two young gray foxes, scarcely old enough to have their eyes opened. One of these animals Mr. Parker secured and brought to town, the other one, having been carried away during his absence by the mother of the brutes. Messrs. Peed & Halley have caught that and recently lost a brood of young kittens, the fox was given to her, and is now being nursed and raised by the cat with perfect care and devotion.

NEW SWITZERLAND.

THE SWISS COLONY NEAR MOUNT AIRY, GEORGIA.

Twenty Families Already There.—They Brought from \$2,000 to \$5,000 Each and Have Expanded \$80,000 Already—A Swiss Dinner—The Class of Immigrants.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.
NEW SWITZERLAND, Ga., May 21, 1882.—The traveler on the Air-Line railroad has recently noticed a beautiful Swiss cottage on the left side of the track going north about two miles and a half from Mount Airy in Habersham county. This building was erected by the Richmond and Danville company and is intended as an "immigrants' home." The cottage is a beautiful structure, built after a miniature model owned by one of the Swiss colonists who brought it over from the old country. It is thoroughly Swiss in every detail and is said to be the handsomest depot between Atlanta and New York. On this point, however, I am not posted, though I know I never saw a prettier building. In the absence of any information as to technical names for this style of architecture, I will state that it is a frame building with the weather-boarding put on the inside, the beams and braces, uprights and all being nicely bevelled and finished in the best possible manner. The house is painted a very light tint of green, while the framework is in a darker green, with the edges a pretty red. There is any quantity of the best possible material. The house is the entire effect very attractive indeed. The place has been christened New Switzerland in honor of a colony of Swiss people who have settled here. At present the place is lonely enough, and this morning when I got off here and looked around for the sight of a familiar or even any kind of a face, I found nothing, but this depot and another frame cottage, a little distance from the road. To this latter place I went at once. It was the only sign of an habitation I could see. Arrived at the gate, I saw a foreign looking German at the window engaged in writing at a desk. In a moment he saw me and came out to give me welcome.

"What is the Swiss colony?" I asked, when he had shaken hands.

"Ya," he replied, in awful English.

"Well, I want to see the head man of the colony. Where does he live?"

"I know; but the Constitution wants to know something about the colony. Where is it?"

"Miser Peidermann has the agent," he replied in the worst broken English I ever heard. At first I did not know what he meant. Then I asked again, "Where does he live?"

"What direction from here?"

"About a mile."

"Yes; but which way?"

"About a mile," he answered, in the same unaltered, honest disinterested monotone, pointing down the road, which led off at right angles from the depot. Bidding him a ready adieu, I started off to find "Mr. Peidermann."

I walked for half an hour, I suppose, and the only sign of life I saw was what I heard, and what I heard was the tinkling of sheep bells. At last I met a horse in the road, loose. Then I knew an habitation must be near by. I concluded that "a" in German must mean "three," for it seemed that far to the agent's house. I found Mr. Peidermann at the house. He is a man of about 40 years of age, a large, well-built, white-haired man, with a friendly and cheerful expression. He is a native of Switzerland, and has been in Georgia for some time. He is a man of great energy and business ability, and has been successful in his efforts to bring Swiss immigrants to Georgia. He is a man of great energy and business ability, and has been successful in his efforts to bring Swiss immigrants to Georgia.

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I walked for half an hour, I suppose, and the only sign of life I saw was what I heard, and what I heard was the tinkling of sheep bells. At last I met a horse in the road, loose. Then I knew an habitation must be near by. I concluded that "a" in German must mean "three," for it seemed that far to the agent's house. I found Mr. Peidermann at the house. He is a man of about 40 years of age, a large, well-built, white-haired man, with a friendly and cheerful expression. He is a native of Switzerland, and has been in Georgia for some time. He is a man of great energy and business ability, and has been successful in his efforts to bring Swiss immigrants to Georgia.

"What is the Swiss colony?" I asked, when he had shaken hands.

"Ya," he replied, in awful English.

"Well, I want to see the head man of the colony. Where does he live?"

"I know; but the Constitution wants to know something about the colony. Where is it?"

"About \$50,000 or \$60,000." "How many acres does each family own?" "They will average 100 acres to the farm. This, of course, is not, is considered an enormous tract of land. In the old country a farm of from one to five acres is an average, while a man who runs a fifty-acre farm is looked upon as one of the big individuals of the country.

"What is considered a sign of wealth among the Swiss farmers?" "Well, a man over there worth \$100,000 is not thought to be exceedingly wealthy. There are not many farms worth even \$10,000, though, so you can see that we have here only the better class of people.

"Tell me something you are doing here." "We all strive first for good land. This here cost us about three and four dollars an acre. Then we want good cows and we always have them. We have a number of men who are paying particular attention to sheep raising. One man has now three hundred sheep grazing, and will make money by it. This same man brought out \$5,000 with him and has really a fine place started. He breeds his sheep regularly, gives them the best grazing lands, and gets the best prices for his mutton. We think these hills furnish as good grasses for sheep as anywhere in the world, and I know England never produced better mutton than we can raise right here.

"Are the people pleased here?" "Yes, without any exception. They are not used to so big a country as this, and the sight of so much land, all their own, naturally makes them buoyant and hopeful."

"Do they employ any outside aid in farming?" "Yes, some white labor, but no colored hands are wanted. Somehow, they don't like darkies. They are poor hands at using an ax, and have to get these mountain people to do all the building for them. One peculiar thing about this peculiar section is that there is not much bottom land. There are probably 200 acres around here, but it is scattered. We like to have some plain land, but it takes a certain time to get used to the American style of working. We farm, of course, on a different plan altogether. We are used to small farms. There is another Swiss farmer here, he keeps it in a high state of cultivation and makes it produce as much as fifty ordinary acres here."

"What do you plant here?" "We plant grain, corn and wheat, principally, while fruits will form a part of our crops. This being a high country fruits will thrive here as well or better than almost any other place. We plant potatoes, also, both kinds, and expect to make a good paying crop out of them."

A MIDE THROUGH THE COLONY. After completing the above conversation, Mr. Biedermann took me on a drive through the colony. I was surprised to find such wonderful improvements going on as were visible. The sheep raising was in building barns, clearing land, while his entire place was inclosed in a substantial wire fence. Another man who brought \$5,000 has really made a fine place, and is going to make a specialty of fine cows. He has a Jersey bull, and has built every convenience for keeping milk and butter as cool as a refrigerator could make. There is another Swiss farmer who has built a house that cost \$1,500. He has also invested in a mill, and will run it in connection with his other interests.

As soon as Mr. Biedermann can get a little aid, he wants to finish the church. These people are in a strange land, and as such are in need of a place of worship. The railroad has built a fine immigrant's home, and that is their share. A subscription has been spoken of, but no definite plans have been taken to complete the church. As soon as the people here can write and assure those at home that there is a bona fide place to worship Sundays, a fine depot, a store and all the requisites to a community, others will commence to flock here.

There has been no more important step taken than that of introducing this colony of honest workers into our state. It ought to be hailed with delight by every true Georgian who feels an interest in the development of the country.

Madame Biedermann's industrious life should be a lesson to many of our idle women who think being a lady is the acme of human happiness.

The immigrants' home is pronounced by everyone to be a model of a well-planned and well-constructed makes it very attractive to the eye.

Persons recovering from wasting diseases such as malaria, fever, and other ailments, benefited by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

CREAM BEAUTIFIER. A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM

MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth, and all other blemishes. It is a perfect skin preserver, and gives the skin a fine, smooth, and healthy appearance.

For all those who desire to have a fine, smooth, and healthy skin, this cream is the best. It is a perfect skin preserver, and gives the skin a fine, smooth, and healthy appearance.

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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE CONSTITUTION,

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month \$2.50 for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA. MAY 24, 1882.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.
The Supreme Court Decisions for February term, 1882, are now ready. Price one dollar.

The signal service bureau report indicates for Georgia to-day, fair weather, winds mostly northerly, stationary or lower temperature higher pressure.

ALBANY still glows over her artistic well, and well she may do so, for it is evident that it has already improved the health of the town.

A MILLION and a quarter shad in one river surely should be a valuable addition to the food products of Georgia. This number has been placed in the Etowah and Oostanaula by the exertions of Congressman Clements, who has thereby deserved well of his people. He had already had the rivers partly stocked, with the result of furnishing a number of shad for market, and the present addition should make the fish plentiful and cheap.

In accordance with a general desire, the library will now be open on Sunday afternoon, as well as in the morning. This action is commendable and desirable. The old arguments, pro and con, have been gone over too often for repetition. The remonstrants chief assertion is that it may keep people from church. Social scientists and librarians in Germany, France, England and the United States have proved conclusively that such action is conducive of good morals and a preventive of immorality.

It is a good sign of the common sense of the city council of Griffin that is refused to confirm the heavy fine which was imposed on Atlanta merchants for doing business in Griffin. On all hands it is reported that the "dry goods war" has done more to help Griffin trade all around than almost any recent event. Griffin is an enterprising town, and it must know that liberality is essential to successful enterprise, and also, that local jealousy is the pettiest of spirits to display. It is safe to say that the decision of the council can only result in good for Griffin.

In the heat of debate many things are said, even by white-headed elders, which in cooler moments would doubtless be modified. But to-day not only litera scripta manent, but the spoken word is cast in type. The speeches on the question now agitating the Presbyterian assembly are full of interest not only to it, but to the general public as they are daily presented. There is not only curiosity but deep feeling to see what the result will be of so bitter a struggle in a church assembly. Both sides have their partisans, but there is evidence that Mr. Leyburn's view that "this is a new era, and we must be prepared for the wake of the dawning day and leave the night behind us," meet the approval of nearly every young man in the assembly and of some of the elders.

MR. STEPHENS AND THE DEMOCRACY.
At last Mr. Stephens has spoken over his own name with no uncertain sound. He stands squarely with the organized democracy of the state against the republicans and independents.

He says distinctly and in terms that he will abide the democratic nomination, and stand by the edict of the convention. If it nominates him he will run—if it does not he will retire and support its nominee. This is as it should be. The democratic party, in its organized capacity, saved the state from radical rule—it has given it twelve years of peace, prosperity and rehabilitation—and it is entitled to command the situation and have its edicts respected as final. It has the right to make the platform and to name the candidates. These rights Mr. Stephens concedes in the fullest and frankest way. No man in the state stands squarer in the democratic ranks than Mr. Stephens.

The attitude of the "coalitionists" in the reading of this letter is pitifully ridiculous. This movement has been a doomed failure from the first day. It has gone on from worse to worse, its promoters bewildered and the people massed solidly against it, until now it closes its career, having nominated a man for governor who publicly declares that he is in the fullest sympathy with the organized democracy, and will abide by the action of the democratic convention. If the convention does not nominate their candidate they will without one. If it does they will have to run a man who is publicly pledged to the very party they are pledged to overthrow. Never in the history of the state has there been such a travesty and farce as this coalition. May we never see its like again.

NEW SWITZERLAND, GA.

According to Commissioner Kapp, of Castle Garden, and the United States bureau of statistics, the average value of every immigrant is \$1,125, and in addition to this each immigrant averages \$150 in cash. By this means it is estimated that eight and three-quarters millions—not millions—dollars have been added to the wealth of this country since 1820.

How much of this has come to the south? To how much of this was the latent power of the north due during the war? There are no means in existence of determining the answers to these questions; but does any one doubt that to the first the answer is little, and to the second much? It is a sad fact that the apathy and indolence of the southern states has in the past lost to us hundreds of millions of dollars.

To-day there is no reason why the great part of this wealth should not be attracted here. As stated in these columns time and again, there is no finer, richer, cheaper,

healthier land in the world than right here in Georgia where the temperate and semi-tropical, mountain and valley, woodland and pasture lie side by side in untouched fertility.

Every one interested in the stable independence and prosperous increase of Georgia and her wealth, should take a deep interest in such experiments as that which will for the first time to-day become known to every Georgian as New Switzerland. In a quiet and unobtrusive way a colony of some eighty persons have settled down in northern Georgia, not on what we call our best lands, but on land approaching in character their native hillsides. These 80 are quiet, honest and industrious people who have already spent here some \$7,000 apiece. They will be a help to the people round about them by showing by example how high cultivation on a small area can be made more profitable than the working of large farms in a slack way.

These Swiss will each one be the best possible immigration agent the state could have, and they will bring the best possible class of immigrants here; but there is a wide field for work, and if the railroads of the state would combine as the roads of the northwest do we would have no difficulty in adding so largely to our resources, as Mr. Biedermann has already done.

A TYPICAL INDEPENDENT.

We cheerfully direct the attention of those interested in the phenomena of our current politics to the remarkable figure of General James R. Chalmers, who recently disappeared from the halls of congress a violent and bloodthirsty democrat to reappear in Mississippi a rabid independent and a confessed ally of the republican party. Our readers doubtless have a vivid recollection of Chalmers. He will be remembered as the person who was in the habit of mounting his desk in the house of representatives and breathing fire and brimstone against the republicans. Upon occasion he would flatter from his desk to the floor, flap his knees-pans together, crow loudly, and declare that he was willing and anxious to eat a raw yankee every day in the week and two on Sundays. Chalmers refused to be reconstructed. His voice was always for war. He was what the Okonlaas would call a "Southron," and a Southron, as may well be supposed, is a very warm piece of meat.

At any rate Chalmers was warm-hot in fact—and he lost no opportunity of embarrassing the efforts of honest and patriotic men in both sections to bring about a genuine and permanent reconciliation between the sections. Whenever peace seemed imminent Chalmers and a few others of his kind would caper wildly forth with their senseless rhetoric and supply the republican organs of the north with column after column of effective campaign material; and this has been going on year after year until it has seemed that the greatest burdens the democratic party had to bear were Chalmers and men of his caliber. Notwithstanding, could Chalmers be breathed fire through his nostrils and ejected volumes of smoke from his smouldering bowels, and the swash-bucklers who regard such exhibitions with delight named him "The Game cock"—a very pretty name for a very fine rooster.

At the last congressional election, however, Chalmers and his friends resorted to practices that did not receive the approval of honest democrats. They threw out a large number of ballots cast for Lynch, the colored candidate, because the printer had inadvertently placed dashes between the names of the candidates. THE CONSTITUTION took occasion to denounce this business at the time, and but for the assassination of Garfield, which placed a partisan administration in power and renewed the strenuous zeal of party feeling, no democrat would have voted to keep Chalmers in the seat to which Lynch was elected. Certainly, there was no reason, under any circumstances, why they should filibuster to keep him in his seat.

As a result the fiery Chalmers was compelled to make way for Lynch, and now he has flattered from the extreme of democratic bourgeoisism into the camp of the republicans. A more amusing episode probably never occurred.

It is valuable in its relations to our disabilities, so to speak, and important as uncovering the methods and intentions of independence. As a candidate for office—as a petitioner for the aid of the party in keeping him in a seat to which he was entitled by a legal fraud, Chalmers was a democratic re-enter; as a candidate for office on the independent line, he sympathized with a stalwart administration, solicited republican support, and announced that he expects the aid of little Mr. Billy Chandler, Chalmers and Chandler! In the history of our political evolution there has been but one other such combination, and that was when Farrow laid his shaggy brow upon the bulging bosom of the independent colonels.

This attitude of Chalmers ought to go a great way towards disembarassing the liberal and progressive democratic party of Mississippi under the lead of Lamar, who has been foremost among those who have worked and labored in behalf of permanent conciliation. We have no doubt the republican organs will welcome their new recruit. "As I understand it," says Chalmers, "the republicans will help to put me in power." Having ousted him from a seat to which he was not entitled, they will now, by the aid of colored men, whose votes he has been instrumental in suppressing, endeavor to send him back to congress. To fit himself for the part he has to play, Chalmers has moved into a new district. "I date this," he says in a recent letter, "from Sardis, Miss., which I have selected as my future home." Could anything be more sweetly innocent?

If there is any virtue in Mississippi democracy, Chalmers will never have an opportunity to figure as a republican on the floor where he has so often fired the northern war—a waste a distance of ten paces. Is calculated to raise a stone-bow on a man's stomach.

It is our new president could have led his Georgia cohorts in person might have been different, but it is too late now.

THE JENNIE CRAMER MURDER.
It is now reasonably certain that the Malley boys will not be convicted of the murder of Jennie Cramer. The prosecution has introduced its testimony and the promised "surprises" have not been given. It has been proved fairly that the deceased girl was poisoned—but not that the Malleys poisoned her.

No matter how slight the rebutting evidence disclosed by the defense, the jury cannot find the Malleys guilty of the murder. It is clear that James Malley, by the most fiendish force and persistence, despoiled Jennie Cramer of her virtue. The keenest and widest search has failed to show that the giddy and careless girl was else than a maid, until the fatal night at the Malley home, when, locked with James Malley in a room to which she had been carried by force, her screams and appeals were so pitifully loud that Blanche Douglas, stealing from her parlor, rushed in, and on the door and warned the poor girl that if she "made such a fuss" she would wake the neighbors. The autopsy proved that within a few days of her death she had been violently despoiled. Having proved this the prosecution have also shown that from this date and for two days previous, Jennie had been with the Malleys and their confederate up to within a few hours of her death. Beyond this, however, they do not go. They cannot prove that the Malleys bought the arsenic with which her life was taken, or administered it.

Indeed, they do not furnish a reasonable motive for murder on the part of the Malleys. That James should have poisoned the girl of whom he had been enamored and whose ruin he had just compassed, within a week after he had first obtained possession of her body is an unreasonable supposition. Not even the fact that he was afraid of exposure, and that she had threatened to inform her mother, is enough to have led him to commit a murder under circumstances that would inevitably bring suspicion on himself, and the horrible suspicion of which should be held by two other people, and one of them a prostitute with whom he and his cousin were connected only by the most casual and mercenary ties. No matter how keenly he feared exposure, he would have turned to fifty alternatives before he would have sought murder—and murder by a dozen passionate methods before he would have tried poison.

Balanced against this lack of mature deliberation or inclination on his part that would have led him to murder the unfortunate girl, there is the very strongest reason why she should have killed herself. That she appreciated vastly more deeply than her habits and appearance indicated, the sanctity of her virtue, is made plain by the fact that she had defended it for years against constant and flattering temptation—holding it as the precious jewel that could not be taken by love, assaulted by passion, purchased with money, commanded by patronage or stolen by artifice. Having maintained this for years, she was at last ruined against her will, and yet as she must have confessed in her bitterness of soul, through weakness and compliance of her own. When she went to her home her mother suspecting that all was not right, told her that if she persisted in her present course she must find another home. The poor girl, knowing that the worst had already happened, that she was irretrievably disgraced, and that her mother's home was shut against her forever, and that she was forbidden like a leper to cross the threshold of her home, turned away to what? To suicide, likelier than to anything else. With her shallow mind—shut out from strong or loving counsels—dogged by her betrayers, who had little other thought than to lead her deeper into sin—the poor thing could have found no hiding place for her shame nearer than the grave, and no rest for her aching heart save in that sleep which comes with death. If she killed herself—and the probabilities are that she did, the Malleys doubtless knew of it—doubtless witnessed her death—and then doubtless carried her body to the beach, hoping that the waves would carry it away forever.

MR. BENNETT, of the Herald, announces to its esteemed contemporaries that the question of pensioning Mr. DeLong occurred to his mind and was settled three years ago, and settled, too, to the complete satisfaction of Lieutenant DeLong. Perhaps Mr. Bennett thinks this will satisfy his esteemed contemporaries. If so, he doesn't know as much of which his esteemed contemporaries are made.

It seems now to be generally conceded that your genuine politician will commit any crime for the sake of office.

It can be hardly said that our republics without heraldic splendors. We have had, for instance, our Narnagassat people, or something of that kind—the peer who figured at the siege of Sprague.

As a reformer Chalmers is probably entitled to the ash-can.

We have neglected to notice the fact that Mr. Sidney Lewis, formerly editor of the Sparta Independent, has become connected with the staff of the Macon Telegraph. Mr. Lewis is a writer of great path and pungency, and his pen would be an acquisition to any journal in the country. The Telegraph is to be congratulated upon securing his services.

The New-Haven Register says that Don Cameron is walking in old Simon's shadow. We should think he would get it on his shoes.

The high price of beef is gradually drawing the yellow dog of Georgia into the hot vortex of the bologna sausage factory.

SAM WARD, the notorious lobbyist, says he has been refused. As Sam is a republican this may mean that he is going into the blacklisting business.

It is refreshing to note a crowd of negroes in county convention assembled, and led by a few white republicans, pledge themselves to assist the "independent democrats" in overturning the "corrupt democratic administration of the state."

GUETEAU is not by any means the worst type of republican. He was not scornful enough to restrain and conceal his rancors.

The amateur statesmen connected with the coalition have already learned some severe lessons, and, as yet, the people have not spoken.

CINCINNATI is too sensitive for a hog market. She is now furious because Oscar Wilde refused to look upon her as an art center.

THE GEORGIA SYNDICATE is about to become a thing of the past. This fact is of no importance, however. The syndicate was a harmless affair at best.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Representative Spear, of Georgia, has furnished for publication the following copy of a telegram: WASHINGTON, May 15, 1882.—To Hon. W. H. Felton, Atlanta: I hope the committee of independent Democrats to-day will recommend Mr. Stephens as the people's candidate for governor. I know positively he will not reject such recommendation and that if elected he will be the governor of all the people without regard to party. He will be controlled by no ring.

Dr. Felton on Mr. Stephens. COLUMBIA, Ga., May 16, 1882.—Hon. Emory Spear, House of Representatives: The committee of independent Democrats have endorsed Mr. Stephens unanimously and enthusiastically. He will sweep the state.

Mr. Stephens on himself. Since writing the above I have sent a telegram dated the 15th instant from Atlanta, Ga., to the Chicago Tribune, published in the Augusta Chronicle and Constitution of the 20th instant, stating that I had telegraphed to the Atlanta convention of independent Democrats that I would accept their nomination for governor. It is utterly untrue that I ever sent any such telegram or authorized it being sent by anybody. Yours, ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

HON. HENRY Mc DANIEL, of Monroe, Georgia, is at the Kimball.

MR. E. C. PALMER and family, of St. Paul, Minnesota, are at the Kimball for several days.

MR. MARCUS H. FIELDS, of Canton, Georgia, is visiting friends in the city. He is stopping at the Kimball.

MR. R. F. MAXLEY, of Mobile, Alabama, and Colonel P. F. Pense, of Raleigh, North Carolina, prominent insurance gentlemen, are at the Kimball.

MAJOR COBB, of Athens, paid \$50 for a Jersey heifer and has sold over \$150 worth of calves from her.

MR. LEONARD RUSH, of the Upson circuit, has been an itinerant on the North Georgia conference over fifty years.

MR. GILBERT DEWOLF, a son of Mr. Thomas DeWolf, of the well known DeWolf farm, at Goshen, has just entered West Point as a cadet.

THE ATHENS BANNER-WATCHMAN says: Mr. Isaac Lowe, of Athens, is the only man we have found since the close of the war who acknowledges that he voted for secession. Our esteemed friend says he is still a rebel, and a chance ever occurs he will vote for secession again.

MR. J. R. RANDALL thinks that Mr. Stephens is, with the exception of the injured foot, in better physical condition than he has been for many years. It was astonishing yesterday at the brilliancy of his eyes, the ruddy glow on his countenance and the wonderful play of his intellect.

THE FATHER, khedive of Egypt, unlike his father, has only one wife.

WALTER A. FOSS, of Lowell, Massachusetts, is to start from Milford, N. H., on the 29th inst. on a trip to Chicago and return by bicycle.

RICHARD ARNOLD, a well-to-do New Yorker, married Georgia Eleanor Bolmar the other day, but before the wedding he had her \$8,000, and returned received her signature to a paper relinquishing her dower right.

In consequence of the inactivity of the wholesale clothing trade in St. Louis, that city is about to be deprived of three large clothing houses, represented by a capital of \$2,000,000, who are going up to remove to other cities. Messrs. W. H. Kellogg & Co. and Mr. Louis Meyers go to Chicago, and Mack & Co. to New York.

A RUMOR comes from Paris that M. Gambetta was privately married during the late Easter recess of the French chamber to a Venetian lady of great wealth and the countess Revalotti. They met some time ago in Paris, and the countess invited him to visit her at her villa. He went, and, as result, so the gossip says, was a private marriage.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Under a New Name. Harvard Societies. Every sororhead calls himself an independent.

The Real Georgia Problem. Louisville Commercial. How to get the Georgia peach to market is bothering Georgia.

Why It Exploded. Cincinnati Commercial. The coalition movement has exploded for want of supporters outside of the radicals and the independent leaders.

Our Second Page. Valdosta Times. The state news feature in THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION is the best of its kind we have seen.

The Two-Thirds Rule. Columbus Times. The adherence of democratic conventions to this most undemocratic rule has perhaps, given rise to more dissatisfaction and heart-burning in the party than all the methods of management put together.

"The Game Cock of Columbia." Natchez Democrat. We are at a loss to know upon what General Chalmers bases his hopes of election. That, however, is his own affair. All we know is that he has severed his connection with the democratic party, and that in doing so he has severed his connection with the republicans.

The Trolley-Street Conference. Savannah News. Rev. Felton, D.D., has telegraphed Hon. Emory Spear the Georgia independence have "recommendations" and "endorsements" which is remembered that the convention or "conference" consisted of only nine individuals. Rev. Felton's dispatch reads: "I have been elected to the three tallors of Trolley street who resolved that 'We, the people of Louisiana, do.'"

Nine little independents stood up in a row in Georgia the other day and bravely signed a paper reading: "We, the people of Georgia, do." This is probably the most important public event since the three tallors of Trolley street came together and voted on the famous resolutions, modestly beginning: "We, the people of Georgia, do."

What They Think of Dr. Haygood in Cincinnati. Cincinnati Commercial. The election of Rev. Atticus W. Haygood, D.D., as one of the new bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church South, is significant and shows that those politically liberal-minded southerners, who have their feet toward the future, are increasing in number and in strength. Mr. Haygood is one of the advanced liberals, and is the recognized leader of that element in the Southern Methodist church, which favors accepting and profiting by the issues of the times.

Dr. Haygood is the author of "Our Brother in Black," the strongest plea for the education and fair treatment of the colored people that has yet been written by one in the south, the publication of which was an event of historic importance. This book was favorably received by the conservative press, and was warmly commended by the conservatives. It is so in advance of many of the most of the leaders of the southern Methodist church, and is a contribution to the history of the south.

FROM THE BROOKLYN EAGLE. "Can you tell me the direction to Court street?" asked a tall, thin individual, walking up to a gentleman in front of the city hall. "Right over there," said the gentleman, pointing to the Low building. "Thank you," said the tall party. "You are quite sure that is the street?" "Certainly. Right over there," and again the gentleman pointed to the Low building. "You have lived in this place a long time, I suppose?" said the tall party.

"Yes; some twenty years," said the gentleman. "Then there is not much danger of your being mistaken in the street?" "No, of course not," said the gentleman, half turning to move away. "No, I suppose not. By the way, there is but one Court street in our city; you are sure of that?" said the tall party. "To be sure; only one—over there. Come, I can't spend all day talking to you," said the gentleman. "There are no north, south, east or west Court streets; you are quite sure?" "That is the only Court street in the city, and I've had about enough of your questioning," said the gentleman, making another attempt to get away.

"See, here, wait a minute," said the tall party. "You couldn't tell me how long Court street is, could you?" "About how many blocks make a mile on Court street?" asked the gentleman, again turning to leave. "What number do you want?" asked the gentleman.

"Well, I don't want any number on Court street. I'm just going to Fulton street."

"Well, you see, I thought I'd just commence counting down and come round to the street you wanted by regular, sure stages, as it were."

"Where are you from?" asked the gentleman.

"That settles it," said the gentleman, turning on his heel and rushing off.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY.

From the Detroit Free Press. "This is the third time you have offered me a half-dollar with a hole in it," indignantly exclaimed a Michigan avenue saloon keeper to a man who had called for beer.

"Wrong—entirely wrong!" sighed the stranger as he replaced the money in his pocket. "On the next occasion I offered you a trade dollar. On the next it was a quarter with a hole in it. In this present case I have just refused a fifty-cent piece which I spent over an hour in plugging up. I like to see a man tell the truth once in a while, even if it is a lie."

MR. STEPHEN AND THE DEMOSTHONIANS. CINCINNATI, May 23.—The regular meeting of the Demosthenian society the following resolutions were passed, and I forward them as instructed. Very respectfully, S. H. PITMAN.

Whereas, The words of the former corresponding secretary of the Demosthenian society, H. H. Pitman, of his election to the position of honorary president of the annual meeting of the Demosthenian society, have been construed by some to be political in their nature, and as placing the Demosthenian society in an attitude liable to be misunderstood by the people; and whereas, we deem it proper and expedient to state that the action of the society in electing H. H. Pitman was never intended by this society as a manifestation either of approval or disapproval of Mr. Pitman's politics or political position; and

Resolved, That the duty of the correspondent was simply to state the fact of his election and request his acceptance of the same. What was said more than this was without the knowledge or consent of the society.

Resolved, That the Demosthenian society as a corporate body claim allegiance to no political party or religious denomination and shall in the future, as it has in the past, devote itself only to those exercises looking to the improvement of the mind, and to the publication of said letter; be it therefore resolved: That the action of the Demosthenian society in electing H. H. Pitman was never intended by this society as a manifestation either of approval or disapproval of Mr. Pitman's politics or political position; and

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resolved this afternoon, and resulted in an adjournment without coming to an amicable settlement of their difficulties, and a strike on June 1st, seems inevitable.

THE FREEDMAN'S BANK PROPERTY. WASHINGTON, May 23.—The title to the Freedman's bank property having been examined and accepted by the government, a deed was signed by Comptroller Knox to-day. The amount to be paid by the United States is \$200,000. In anticipation of this purchase, arrangements have been made for the payment of the dividend, and Comptroller Knox will to-morrow issue a circular announcing that the bank will be sold at public auction on or about the 1st of June.

THE FLOODED RIVERS. NEW ORLEANS, May 23.—Specials report a rise of two inches on the railroad between Delham and Monroe, caused by the flood waters coming from Arkansas. There is a heavy rise in the Red river, and several plantations are submerged. The rising water in the Red Schute swamp delays the work of construction on the Vicksburg, Clarendon and Paducah railway.

Twenty-Five Lives Lost. COLLINGSWOOD, Ont., May 23.—The latest advices from the wreck of the steamer Mantaulin, which was burnt near Killarney on Friday last, places the number of persons lost at from 20 to 25. The names of many who were last seen, and recorded, and probably the names of all the victims will never be known.

This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. On the left side, there is a dark, textured binding or gutter. The main area of the page is light-colored and appears to be a scan of a physical document. There is some faint, illegible text visible along the left edge of the page area, possibly from the reverse side or a very faded print. A small, dark rectangular mark is visible near the top of the page. The overall image is in black and white, with high contrast between the dark binding and the light page.

